



Lowkey - Who Really Cares Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

This is dedicated to you, you know who you are.
Listen... Yo...

I called you when I needed you most, I thought we would link
I told you the bad news, you haven't talked to me since
Frankly, I don't want to talk to a shrink
I might look happy but I'm angry and I'm tortured within
You come back around now, with your hands out
I can see the guilt in your eyes, maybe you understand now
It isn't the fact that when I talk you didn't listen
It's that you said you'd call back in a minute but you didn't
Don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to beg friend
It just feels like my hit a dead end
I tried to turn around but now my back's against the wall
And the pain just won't stop I might have to end it all
I tell myself life is sacred, It's not right to waste it
I feel surrounded but at the same time isolated
At times my own day dreams scare me
I find myself hating anyone that may seem carefree
I'd rather go out smiling than crying at home
I've realized that my worst fear is dying alone
At times I lose my composure but that's not a surprise
I can't control the emotions I keep bottled inside
Don't pretend there's a friendship you and me share
When you hit rock bottom people are usually scared
I guess stupidly I expected you to be there
And when the shit hits the fan man, who really cares

Yea listen...

I was just sitting here feeling sorry for myself and helpless
Then I realized that I was just being selfish
I'm a soldier, my self-centred brain is my helmet
But when reality hit me I felt sick
We run from our problems - there's many that are paralyzed
We take life for granted - these simply never had a life
We've heard it all before - some people are deaf
That tramp lives in a box while I sleep in my bed
Inside I'm a tortured man who hates living.
But there's people being tortured in Abu Ghraib prison
There's youths right now that are dying from Malaria
So we can have clean running water in our area
That shit there, has got me feeling ashamed
If you've been through it, tell me what's the meaning of pain
You went court, and they locked you away when you were acting wild
There's people in Guantanamo Bay that never had a trial
We've seen a lot - there's some that were born blind
In some places hip hop can't be performed live
You whopped bare chicks, you think you a heavyweight?

In Africa 6000 people die from AIDS everyday
And the babies there get it from their mothers,
So think about that next time you fuck without a rubber
It hurts but no one said the truth would be fair
The world's a messed up place man, but who really cares?

Lowkey - Just Shine Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

Yeah Yeah

This is for my sister and my boy D, yeah, for you too

Just shine, shine like you know you can
It's your life and I can't hold your hand
You never know when your time will be done
So just shine, shine brighter than the sun
Just shine, there's nothing you've got to hide
Show the world you've got inside
Cause you've only got one time
Just shine x5

1st verse

Blad we go so far back we had mad fights nowadays we both laugh at
You the only one that stuck with me through the thick and thin
But I took you for granted and that's the wickedist ting.
I trust you and that's all I can ask for, So my marge is your marge blad my yard's yours
People think i'm too hard on you but don't rap if there's suttin that you can rather do
If you do wanna rap, then show me why, there's no time to be intimid blad don't be shy
You can't use them stupid excuses with me because there's so much more than you can achieve
Just come out of your shell, don't be ashamed of your skill, be proud of yourself
Listen I ain't going on fuckery, but I want you to have success as much as me
I don't want you just being my hype man trust me blad you can bust if I can
When I see you lacking focus I get qutie mad, you should be getting the exposure that i've had
If you don't want it, that's cool with me, you ain't just some breh that went school with me
I'm a person you've got nothing to prove to and I know nowadays I don't check you as much as I used to

2nd verse

For my sister ... Aisha, my beautiful survivor, from now on I do my best to be nicer
My brother left us with a burden that we carry but you were born to shine you deserve to be happy
I know I play my music loud when you're trying to sleep but i'll do anything just to seeing you smilin' at me
When I look in those big brown eyes, I know without you i'm like clouds without the sky
When I was young I would steal your sweets and take your money, no matter how much I met you with hate
you'd love me
You used to draw in the corner and just think quietly, your determination and strength has inspired me
Time flies and now we're both grown up, but it's unfair that you've been through so much
But please don't let it get you down, don't let the past upset you now
Cause the mind gets tortured by over-analysis, look your gorgeous you know that you're talented
Do all the things that you love to do, there ain't a man on this Earth good enough for you
When I say we can get hit by a comet, this is honest, live for today cause tomorrow isn't promised
If you need me, never try to hesitate, i'm here for you, anytime, any place

Lowkey - Let Me Live Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

This is for those who died on the 7th of July, passed tragically
and the many more that are gettin' killed in Iraq as we speak
Our bombs that we taxpayers are paying for
everyday we're slaving more, you're wrong saying we aint at war
56 losses that's what intelligence said
In Iraq, they'll never tell us how many are dead
And In the event that's up to our government
They don't show the numbers, (Why?)
'cos the public can't stomach it
How can you represent truth & freedom
when you're pillaging & killing innocent humanbeings
That is something Iraqi youths are used to seeing
So tell me truly, what do you believe in?
They've been telling us lies for years, still we wanna listen
The public got a shield for the guilty politician
Now at the end of the day, why are they sharing their views?

'cos I never seen The Queen or Tony Blair on the tube

Let me live my life
With your your prejudice
Why am I getting frisked, I aint no terrorist
Let me live my life
Evidence is irrelevant 'cos we're a threat and defence will get rid of it
Ever since September 11 they've been obsessed,
opression is what's happening

Let me live my life
Forget arrest on the spot, death sentence, leave my people alone, just let them live

These days we can't even bop through Oxford Circus
without pointless coppers tryin to stop and search us
what's the purpose, why you wanna bother me
Increase security? Pff, tell them to fix up their foreign policy
I can't even sit on the tube with my walkman and listen to tunes
without them getting suspicious and rude
Watching closely at the things that I do
why are you so intrested bitch, Im probably more british than you
Gotta talk safe on the phone, for years I had the same digits
with _ try n take you to court for a train ticket
Don't argue, just listen instead
ID Card a step closer to a chip in your head
there's a bomb scare,
they ask me, what? Where? Who? Why?
It's not fair

How many muslims have blonde hair and blue eyes

so think twice
Of who you try to bother
You're just as likely to be that suicide bomber

Let me live my life
With your your prejudice
Why am I getting frisked, I aint no terrorist
Let me live my life
Evidence is irrelevant 'cos we're a threat and defence will get rid of it
Ever since September 11 they've been obsessed,
oppression is what's happening
Let me live my life
Forget arrest on the spot, death sentence, leave my people alone, just let them live

Police shot an innocent man, 5 times in the head
No militant plan, just died 'cos he ran crying and fled

Do they really want us to riot and ride on these feds?
Yea maybe violence will have the desired effect
The other day a man got shot on the tube It's ill
If you were his fam, Imagine how you would feel
On the news, you never see the truth reveal
face it the truth is muslim racists that they shoot to kill
It's all gone wild, they got us locked down in compounds
Evidence is not found, no trial, this needs to stop now
And they got the nerve, to say we're hostile
Forget crackhouses, they're raiding Mosques now
I wish I could say that the future's bright
But It's not and It can't so I choose to fight
What have you got in your heart bud, you decide
'cos everyday they're abusing our human rights

Let me live my life
With your your prejudice
Why am I getting frisked, I aint no terrorist
Let me live my life
Evidence is irrelevant 'cos we're a threat and defence will get rid of it
Ever since September 11 they've been obsessed,
oppression is what's happening
Let me live my life
Forget arrest on the spot, death sentence, leave my people alone, just let them live

Lowkey - Tell Me Why Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

Put your lighters up...

They will fight till extinction
And using the nations as weapons
Again.
Tell me why...

I've been gone for a while but don't watch that
'Cos now I'm back ready to show all these whack rappers how to rap
Type my name on youtube and watch that, get the picture. Yep
I'm the biggest threat to your little rep on the internet
Forget Channel U don't watch that, no one spits facts
And since wifey riddem everybody's making chit chats
But when my vid drops and you watch that, you'll be seeing why
There's a big difference between me and the meaty guys
MTV cribs I don't watch that, the greed sickens me
I guess I just look at the world and see it differently
Kids starving to death and when I watch that, I cry inside
How can rappers live in yards that typa size
Kids film happy slaps and they watch that, then text their friends
Generations of degenerates, will it never end?
The Twin Towers fell and we watched that
It was control demolition, there was no terrorism; it's not that

They will fight till extinction
And using the nations as weapons
Again.
Tell me why...

Youths get the Scarface movie and watch that, live that violent dream
They shoulda watched more carefully in the final scene
Forget Big Brother don't watch that, even if the other TV's shit
You can't spend your life watching other people live
Turn off Fox News, don't watch that - read a book
Glance back at history 'cos we need to look
They film us on CCTV and watch that, are we catalogue humans?
Oyster cards stay tracking our movements
Forget Myspace don't watch that, I ain't feeding Murdock
Or looking at girls posing with their skirts off
Forget profile hits, don't watch that, I know people can tell
Those numbers don't equal yourselves
Forget Borat, don't watch that, it ain't funny fam
And that's start of something bigger than you understand
And there's talk on the road but don't watch that, 'cos I'm well known
And wherever I go my name rings like a cellphone

They will fight till extinction
And using the nations as weapons

Again.
Tell me why...

Lowkey - Freestyle 2 Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

The album, coming out November, Dear Listener
The Mongrel album coming out January, Better Than Heavy, cheez

Listen, this is what we say to them Channel U youths, listen, them little Channel U kiddies, listen...

OK!

So what you're on the telly
What you know about putting out three CDs before you were twenty?
You know that you heard of me
What you know about being eighteen and doing shows in Germany?
What you know about four stars in a magazine?
What you know about the game, waste man I have the key?
What you know about hundred bars on the radio?
Nothing, you weren't making dough you were lazy bro
You're following, before you were bothering I was on this ting
Songs filled my pockets with profit, I'm being honest king
Said it's all politics before anybody hollered it
Turned down chances cos I knew what they were offering
Called out a couple names, had the game gossiping
Never hear Kizzy on the track with Lady Sovereign
Might see me in your girl's favourite magazine modelling
Pulling up in a tinted whip with a model in
Shot my first CD myself it was astonishing
Stockers wouldn't stock us now we tell 'em stop grovelling
Our shottas shot to shoppers and shottas we got a lot of them
Coppers can't cop it, were coppers so stop copying
Now we're topping the toppers from Tottenham to Nottingham
All your favourite rappers want us to do a song with 'em
Me, I ain't bothered with all of the fake politics
Me, I just live my life and stay positive
Epitome of verse-killing, lyrically I'm hearse-fillin'
Been out for a minute G... surfacing
Your whole trilogy still didn't beat my worst rhythm
What you figured B, you're as ill as me, I heard different
See your favourite MC, I nurtured him
And see all your favourite beats, I murdered 'em
Face it your click is wasted, I won't work with 'em
They certainly heard of me from Guernsey to Birmingham
(Woo!) Cos the name holds weight, still I wake up to the same old hate
And pray for a day my face ain't so bait
I'm a rapper other rappers act like they don't rate
Cos when DJs get my tunes they play it eight shows straight
Rewind it and drop bigger bombs than NATO make
To be real it ain't all about the radio play
Cos we all wanna bust, there just ain't no space
And the games dying, nobody's getting record sales
Channel U's full of sweet boys try'n'a impress the girls

The only rappers a lot of bredders have ever felt
Are dead or depressed in jail and never getting mail
When alive they hate, when gone, you're the best ever
This ain't a comeback fck that, I'm a trendsetter
People talk and get me differently twisted cos
This rap sht is the motherfcking business
So what you peddle pebbles, you're dead whenever my pencil moves
On every level I rep with rebels, you never lose
You resemble devils with terrible tales you sell the youths
You need to fix up yourself and tell the truth
You've been rich for ten plus years, still sellin' crack
Saying that you're still bustin' guns, why tell em that?
Knowing that these kids emulate every rhyme you've ever spat
You need to get your role models from somewhere else instead of rap
You shouldn't really need me to explain
You know that you imitate with what you speak and what you say
You've got more power than their parents but you're leading them astray
You don't tell them that these illegal ways will lead 'em to the cage
I'm pssed. Why? I got dck-riding bredders hating
While you spit rhymes that misguided my generation
You're not real, cos what you're saying ain't the truth
You're try'n'a kill the kids, me, I'm try'n'a save the youths
The future's removal of humans, computers, pursued revolution
Hell is hot we burn like chips in a pan
At your kid's birth they'll insert a chip in its hand
I spent so many sleepless nights pondering reasons why
Most of the good people in my life seem to die
See my eyes take a look, deep inside seek to find
The bottom of my soul, find the hole where my demons hide
All I want's a peaceful life, but I can't see it like
Every morning Mum weeps and cries so I don't even try
Still she teaches me right, stay humble and be polite
But she never saw what I saw on the streets at night
I just wanna see the light, raise a yout', feed my wife
But they're try'n'a take away my freedom so I need to fight
Redesign your feeble mind and read the signs, be advised
Either I get it or I'm taking what I feel is mine
My life is like the best book you ever read
Spent nights listening to Westwood and getting vexed
My pen writes when I'm depressed cos I never slept
Bredders step, let's do it man to man like Red and Meth
You can freestyle all day, I make the best songs
I'm like an insomniac's bed, rarely slept on
The open mics, you know that's where I got my rep from
Shady bredders thought they were big but they were dead wrong
Rap with the spitter's spitters and spit for the rapper's rappers
I rip the rhythm to ribbons from Britain to Madagascar
Listen to lyricists and I diss all the backwards actors
Dismiss all the killing sht cos none of that crap should matter
You know I'm right, go and find a rapper that's as real as this
He couldn't battle, the flipping demons that I'm dealing with
I know my life ain't the hardest but even if you envy what I got
And you wanna swap, we can switch
The artist, slash terrorist, slash Double P representative

Slash the worst rapper could ever diss
Slash activist, slash kidnapper of the president
Slash his wrists and leave a flippin' slash where his temple is

(Yeah! Cheez, let's keep going man. I do this all day
Dear Listener LP November)

Listen, this is for all the hungry rappers out there yeah?

Listen, listen...

Since the day you left I've been stuck in place
They say that time heals, but still nothing changed
Every time I close my eyes I see you stubborn face
And every morning I'm home I see my mother's pain
The day you died, I had a dream where I said sorry
I threw the second piece of dirt on your dead body
When I don't see Mum for a while I get worried
Cos if she died then that would take the rest of me
Sitting in the hearse, driving to the cemetery
I kept wishing it was me that was getting buried
In a lot of ways, I feel like I'm dead already
Cos it's October and I ain't cracked a smile since February
I can feel it in the air, coming I'm just getting ready
I just wanted to hang about but you would never let me
After you passed, advice I was getting plenty
I made you famous because 'Bars For My Brother' was legendary
People all over the globe shared in the pain
But how could you leave our parents this way?
What's worse than losing a son? I compared in my brain
Nothing! While I just sit back and stare at this page
I know you know that I didn't really hate you
But if you were still here would I appreciate you?
I don't know, harsh reality is so cold
Dad visits your grave every week but I won't go
A crossroads not knowing what way I wanna choose
Like I'm cursed to an eternity of solitude
MPs talking 'bout their bollocks views
I'm having arguments with the telly when I watch the news
You know that feeling you get when the whole world's on top of you?
Your demons seem to follow you
People say they're there but don't bother to holler you
Can't trust yourself so trusting them is impossible
No one said life was supposed to be fair
Can't tell people what you're going through, they won't even care
You're not the only one feeling trapped, lonely and scared
Waking up in cold sweats but nobody's there
You're in a dark place, running from issues that you can't face
Conversations make your heart race at a fast pace
Can't relate to anyone, that's something that you can't face
Never ever act like we are, but we aren't mates
You just ate but you're still hungry though fam
Walk like I'm young but talk like a grumpy old man
I hate thinking 'bout the future, why? Cos it hurts me

Imagining myself still living with my Mum at thirty
Really not sure if I'm stable mentally
Cos I always focus on my painful memories
I pray for my family, pray for enemies
Pray for my friends and myself cos I never sleep
Pray for the day I break from this cage and they let me free
Pray that I'm sent to a place that is heavenly
Pray for my present, pray for my legacy
And pray it's in a positive way, they remember me

Yes, MK, peace and love yeah

Lowkey - Wake Up Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

I woke up this morning so I had to make a new track
This is the difference between true stories and true facts
This right here is what waking up feels like
This is the difference between real talk and real life
It's a treacherous road so mind the GAP
because they try to blur the lines between lies and facts
They told you, it was finished, but that's all a lie
'cos there's children in them sweatshops some as young as four or five
check the tag on your trainers
they say It's important the product get endorsed by somebody famous
So we think It looks cool,
while slaves are stichin' footballs in Pakistan
I break it down in a way that other rappers can't
It's hard to stop sleeping and wake up, 'cos It's to real
But if karma doesn't get you first then the truth will
we livin in some wild days
according to Unicef there's 246 million child slaves
So...

CHOURS

Open your eyes and listen to this
cos little innocent kids are stitchin them kicks
Im ticked of, cos we live in this myth
the devils biggest trick was convincing the people he didnt exist
So.

You think It ended but It never did
they put the chocolate in our mouth
the logos on our precisous kicks
the logos on our backs, the coffe we drink almost everything,
there's more slaves on earth right now than there's ever been

You listen to the wrong rappers
Companies are using childslaves and blaming it all on their subcontractors
Don't need to guess who's sew those jeans, but who's buying these clothes
who gives us coco beans from the ivory coast
the answers are hard, but you dont need to search the skies
they're in Asian sweatshops makin Mickey Mouse merchandise
Nowdays there's less to do with the color of your skin, fam
It's more to do with the country that you're in, fam
wont stop spittin til' there's a change
every purchase that we make, keep the children in chains
It's so twisted and strange to me
some parents are so poor they sell their own kids into slavery
It's an ugly state of affairs
slaves used to pick cotton but now they stich tics on the trainers we wear
when they tell you It's finished, don't let them
'cos It's still here, even though It got abolished in 1807

CHOURS

This is for those who kept faith
and all the children around the globe gettin sold as sex slaves
Back in the day it was bad but this is the next phase
Nowdays everything's in our hands fam, Let's change
In these tragic times, we gotta analyze these rappers rhymes
fact is they blind, and they glamourize a pack of lies
The powers got us distracted but we got to fight
'cos these days It's not as simple as being black or white
We need to fix our lives and get some unity
'cos 'til the feds get their weapons and executing me
putting me back to sleep is something you could never do to me
Yours truly, Lowkey the rapper slash Revoultionary
do your research if you dont believe It still exists
It's just a matter of how long can we live with it
You could call me a hypocrite
'cos if you look at my shoe on my foot right now, you'd see a little tic on it

Lowkey - Read Between The Lines Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

After what happened on 9/11
Saddam was a threat they had to find his weapons
Then an inspector said that he never had any
A couple of months later that mans buried
Its damn scary cuz he exposed their ruthless lies
Then apparently committed suicide
But its obvious that he didnt choose to die
The truth is he was brutally crucified
Just imagine if they invaded great britain
Face it that war was based on rascism
I love michael but deep down hes a child
For years they said he was a pedophile
But when it went to court he beat the trial
The reason is money buys freedom so hes aloud
Dont believe the hype or let em cease your mind
People please read in between the lines

Yo I might get misquoted in an interview
And people might say somthing about me that isnt true
Or say that I did somthing I didnt do
Cuz I say im arab some people disapprove
Straight up its made blood the fakeness annoys me
Like a club night that doesnt pay its employees
I dont go there with my friends to party
Cuz thats about as hiphop as gwen stefani
Years back 50 was real his shit was raw
Now the same man call him a snitch and fraud
Joss stone didnt sell when she hit the stores
But that changed when she won two brit awards
A certain MC set up a clique but found breaders
Worst than him just so he could sound better
Dont believe the hype or let em cease your mind
People please read inbetween the lines

Yo yo hiphop use to be done on the streets
Now every mug and their mom wants a piece
Suburban parents hated this music their kids love
Now even britney spears tries to spit rub (not sure about this)
They copy whats out to dumb to innovate
Christina aguilera justin timberlake
When garage was around and the ends for ages
Then they called it grime and westwood played it
Then you got american rappers like mobdeep
Who spit about murdering people on hot beats
(something about)squash beef
When you look at the affect they have its off keep
Bush rigged the first election even let us find out
Then you wonder why he won again the second time round

Dont believe the hype or let em cease your mind
People please read inbetween the lines

Over Yeah yeah you know in these days and times
Weve got to train our minds to read inbetween the lines
Weve got to figure out whose who
Weve got to see the people for who they are

Lowkey - Bars For My Brother Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

So many regrets
So many unanswered questions
I miss you...
Miss you so much...
Listen

Yo yo yo yo
I hope you're somewhere listening to this
I wish I knew why you did what you did
'Cause I still haven't really come to terms with the truth
There must have been something you were determined to prove
The lessons you taught me, I can't forget
But there's so many unanswered questions
Now everything seems meaningless
You lived fast and died young
But my brother you were a genius
How could you ever believe that you'll survive
I don't care what they say, that shit was suicide
I won't lie, there was much distance between you and I
I should've told you not to do it, don't be stupid (why?)
You've got looks, got brains and your future's bright
Now you're gone I feel like I'm gon' lose my mind
I never thought you'd get yourself organised
I wish we saw the signs, the shock left us all traumatised
These are awful times, and I need more than rhymes
'Cause this was more than a tragedy
You can't just cheat the forces of gravity
You left me here to hold a brave face supporting the family

In a way you were dying to live
It's fucked up man, I'm crying while I'm writing this shit
Water from my eyes is stopping me from lighting my spliff
Why didn't you realise that your life is a gift
Mum and Dad don't understand why they've outlived their son
Every single CD, Mix Tape and Album to come
Is dedicated to none other than my blood brother
But I hate you, for the way you made my Mum suffer
Words can't explain, how a certain part of my heart hurts with the harshest pain
Last time we spoke, we said we weren't brothers and we aren't the same
I told myself you were too far past insane
How could we not take your death badly
I just asked mum and she said your name meant happy

But my soul is too cold to laugh
My heart bleeds when I'm looking at your old school photograph
I wish that I could touch your beautiful flesh
I'm writing but we ain't even had the funeral yet
Now death is something, that I'm staying ever ready for

You had plenty more to give, you weren't even 24
I don't understand why you had to die
In a lot of rappers rhymes, death is glamorised
Not me, I'll always stay remembering you
I should've known this was something you'd eventually do
When you got shived, we should've known it was bad
The next day I was sitting here consoling my Dad

It's like a nightmare, it still doesn't seem real
But this is my life, not some fucking deep film
It's the strange feeling I felt in the late night
Witnesses said that you fell from a great height
Can't be my brother man, tell me it ain't right
Right now I'd rather blaze, we could face life
Shit what a waste, what a shame
I just gotta make sure your life wasn't lost in vain
This is my brother, not just a departed friend
So hard for my marge and them to start again
From now on our lives will never be the same
We holding on too tight for the memories to fade
24 years was hardly a life
On the day you passed, it's like a part of me died
I've been scarred many times but this pain is so much worse
And it's so much harder to describe
You will still be missed
I'm sorry we didn't support you, we thought we did
I wish I broke your leg so you couldn't jump
Now all I can do... is rep your fuckin name like I should've done
'Cause it's only right
I'm still not sleeping, but now I'm seeing your ghost at night
We all wish we could've stopped you
I know I can't go back in time now, but I want to
It's like a tightened knot that I can't undo
Why did I have to lose you to realize I loved you
Be careful what you wish for, in case it comes true
Right now I'm confused, feeling so subdued
When they arrested you, they wanted to section you
The only thing we did wrong was going and getting you
Next morning you was up, not doing what you was meant to do
That wasn't the life that you were meant to have
That wasn't the way that it was meant to be
You were sick, not physically but mentally

I still ain't got a fraction of this shit off of my chest
All that goes through my mind is them constant regret
Why why why did you die for no reason
All of a sudden the weathers cold its so freezing
Have you ever head the saying, when it rains it pours
Don't ever try to tell me my pain is the same as yours
'Cause it's not, and everything isn't what it seems
I'm pinching myself but I know that this is not a dream
Why did you have to do that, this isn't fair
Listen my brother, never think that I didn't care
There's no words to describe the way that this feels

Now I can clearly separate the fake from the real
Why did everyone else have to be bro
I still can't quiet believe that you're actually gone
Just 5 days, 5 days and it feels like the same day
Weed ain't helping but I need it just to maintain
'Cause the bleak reality is terrible
And last night mom was practically hysterical
People I thought would care, couldn't care less
I need a lot of support 'cause I'm feeling bare stressed
And everyone else seems immature
I'm being tested, thinking what is there left that I'm living for
I need to clear my thoughts, stop thinking and try n breathe
Just a week ago I was so innocent and naive
Now my insides are burning like hells flames
I've realized up until now I've never felt pain
It's so evident that everything I cared about before was so irrelevant
There's certain people that call when they see that this shit is hurting
But I see them for what they are now 'cause I'm a different person

R.I.P.

I miss you...

In fact fuck R.I.P

I want you to live through me

Live through me...

Live through me...

Live... through... me...

Lowkey - Freestyle 3 Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

It's like, it's like these days Dj's won't play a track if i'm on it.
But ironically they play Dj Ironic, my logic tells me that i don't rap about the right topics.
Because my politics scare people so they hide from it.
Give me an instrumental and i'll shine on it, so bright i'll burn your eye socket.